

MY DREAM

I dreamed my Father called me home
Across the great divide.
I was very much bewildered,
I thought surely I had died.

Saint Peter met me at the gate,
He said: "Come, follow me;
There is something I must show you,
Something you must see."

Then I saw rows of people
Standing in a line;
And when I looked them over,
They were relatives of mine.

Some among that massive crowd
I remembered well.
Some had lived long years before
I came on earth to dwell.

There were my great grandparents
Whom I was pleased to see,
But when I walked toward them,
They turned away from me.

Then I saw my cousins,
My uncles and my aunts.
They said to me accusingly--
"We didn't have a chance--

"To do the work that must be done
To start us on our way--
--To gain for us eternal life;
So here we have to stay."

My father and my mother too,
Were standing far apart.
They looked so disappointed
It made the tear drops start.

I turned and saw my Saviour:
On His face there was a frown--
"I died upon the cross for them
And you have let them down.

Behold your noble ancestors,
waiting for the day
When you would open up the gate
To help them on their way."

My heart was very heavy
As I looked those people o'er;
The blinding tears ran down my face,
I turned to Him once more.

"Please, blessed Saviour, send me back--
I'll make another try.
I'll do the work for all my Kin:
I'm not prepared to die.

I will not miss a single one,
I'm so ashamed, Dear Lord.
I'll try to do each ordinance
According to Thy word."

Then I awoke, the dream was gone--
I had not passed away.
But I had a resolution
To start that very day.

Baptisms, Endowments and Sealings
I found were not a few:
The more I searched for records
The more I found to do.

But I will keep on searching
And hunting all the while: --
Next time I meet my ancestors,
I'll greet them with a smile.

*Do you have your 4-Generation
Family Group Sheets handed in ?*

From your High Priest Group Leaders
Heber First Ward, Heber City East Stake